HELLO, CARRIE '

COME IN HERE

AND HAVE SOME

CHOCOLATES!

PY'S back as fat as a pig! There's a big wrinkle in the back of his neck, and his face is so full that there's hardly any room left for his beautiful features. But all is not hunky-doodle with the bunky-doodle comedian who made us laugh ourselves crimson over 'Mr. Hopkinson.' "

Giadness over the return of Dallas Welford is tinged with a certain sadness, for you sit through "Twenty Days in the Shade" for an act and a half at the Savoy before you see him at all, and then you do not see him through tears of laughter, as you did when he first



From Jail.

popped his eyes at you in the same theatre. This time he is called "Shorty." and he comes straight from the "pen. as soiled a jailbird as ever flew to freedom, to look up his old cell chum, the young Comte de Merville, who was sentenced to "twenty days in the shade," as they slang it in Paris, for getting into trouble at a variety theatre to which he took a fair friend of his wife's.

Here is where the fun of "Twenty Days in the Shade," warmed over from the French by Paul M. Potter, really begins. Before this the piece suffers at the hands of a decidedly mixed company for lack of the touch-and-go spirit that is the very life of farce, particularly the light and delicate French variety.
Charles Dickson manages at first to

catch the airy quality of a scholarly adventurer, who, when the Count offers to pay him for going to jail in his place, remarks; "I've done many things for others, but I've never done time." But even Mr. Dickson spoils a good beginning by resorting to winks and other obvious methods when he gets out of jail and into good clothes. A little discretion would greatly improve his performance.

Richard Bennett is a purely American "Count;" Ernest Lawford, a bawling advocate whose French clothes and Britich accent are a hopeless misfit; Miss Pauline Frederick, as the "Count's" wife, merely a stick on which to hang clothes; and Miss Jeffreys Lewis, foolish instead of funny, as a sentimental widow who deserves twenty years. There is still

another-Miss Grace Heyer-who is much too heavy for farce. This is the situation when Mr. Welford comes to the rescue. He does what he can to put the farce on its feet, and while his cockney dialect sounds a long way from home, it at least sounds funny, and makes you thankful for small

favors. You don't expect another "Hoppy." and you make the most of "Shorty," who straightway halls the Count as a brother in crime, and makes himself that the "Count." with whom he had cell-to-cell talks, was a substitute. and the real one is afraid to explain. To the family "Shorty" introduces himself as a foster-brother of the Count, with the result that he is installed in a room next to the maid's! He kisses her on sight, and a little later refers to her as a "swift rag."

When the young wife loses her keys and complains that she cannot get her purse. "Shorty" obligingly unlocks the drawer with a skeleton key that uses in his profession. The Count finally tries to ship him off to America, telling him that he will find no competition there, but he comes back more than half-seas over, and in his maudlin condition mistakes the judge who sentenced him and the Count for the ghost of the man he had threatened to kill. The Magistrate, standing in the moon-light, frightens him into disclosing the Identity of the Count, and "Shorty" learns that he has not been talking to a ghost he is moved to wild bodily this time, but he returns once Jeffreys Lewis as Madame Lafont. more to walk off with the maid, when the judge, in order to get the Count's

at the thought of having hed" on his "pal." He is fired mother-in-law, helps the young man out of his difficulty.

While "Shorty's" slang isn't as funny as the brand that "Hoppy" us 1, it A Popular Person. is beautifully picturesque, and it matches his disreputable appearance perfectly. Dear Betty: Welford's fault that he is not as funny as he was when he first caused us to crack the walls of the Savoy with our laughter. The other members of the company are to blame for making "Twenty Days in the Shade" rather mild farce-for letting it "cool off" too much,

Denmarks War on Rats.

ENMARK has a rat law. The National Government is to spend fi.600 a spending lists, or should I continue to year and borough councils 3s 3d per 100 persons per year to exterminate the pests. Each rat is said to cost a farthing a day in the material it destroys. The weeks the total rats destroyed amounted to 103,000.

Unfortunately, I have been out of associate with as many as I can until had been there a short time told me spending lists, or should I continue to associate with as many as I can until had been there a short time told me she had made arrangements to go to associate with as many as I can until had been there a short time told me she had made arrangements to go to comfort, of invitation, as well infinitely careful carelessness. A place of comfort, of invitation, as well in find my ideal?

If your bank account can stand the strain of sixty girl friends there is no stand the strain of sixty girl friends there is no harm in knowing so many. You will had been there a short time told me she had made arrangements to go to comfort, of invitation, as well infinitely careful carelessness. A place of comfort, of invitation, as well in find my ideal?

A. J. B. If your bank account can stand the strain of sixty girl friends there is no harm in knowing so many. You will had been there a short time told me she had made arrangements to go to comfort, of invitation, as well infinitely careful carelessness. A place of comfort, of invitation, as well infinitely careful carelessness. A place of comfort, of invitation, as well in find my ideal?

If your bank account can stand the spirit of change had hints about marriage, but I really cannot afford to think of the government to go to go with me. How am I to account the strain of sixty girl friends there is no had been there a short time told me and the she had been there a short time told me to go all want to ask her to go of comfort.

If your bank account an stand the spirit of the last three months and any material it destroys.

Make the young lady's house, and before In eighteen weeks the total rats destroyed amounted to 103,000.

May Manton's Daily Fashions.



ceptible of great variation, while it is both novel and tration louisine silk is piped with velvet and worn over a guimpe of thin lace, but for the blouse itself everything seasonable is appropriate, while the guimpe can be made of lace, embroidery or the still simpler lingerie l or of chiffon, as liked. It is entirely separate from the blouse and consequently it can be varied as often as may be liked, so that with very little labor the one blouse can be

made to take on two or three quite different effects. The quantity of size is 3 1-2 yards 21 or 24, 3 yards 32 or 1 7-8 yards 44 yards 21, 2 3-8 yards 24 or 1 5-8 yards 36 Face partner, take waltz position.

inches wide, with Hop upon left foot, two counts..... Blouse Walst with Guimpe-Pattern No. 5.891. 1 2-8 yards of all-over lace if the long sleeves are used, 7-8 yard for the short Hop upon right foot, two counts..... Pattern No. 5,891 is out in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure.

Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN-TON FASHION BUREAU, No. 21 West Twenty-third street, New York. Fend ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered. IMPORTANT—Write your name and address plainly, and al-

50 CLAD TO

SEE YOU!



By R. W. Taylor











Betty Vincent Gives On Courtship and Marriage

Does He Love Her?

Dear Betty:

NYEAR ago I met a nice young man She Treats Him Rudely. whom I learned to love. I see him quite often, but would like to AM ninet know how I can find out if my love is

You must wait for the man to declare his love for you. You can tell by his often if she wanted my company, and that you are out of work and cannot

which to choose your ideal.

a young lady two years my junior. but she told me she had no use for him. She sometimes passes me by as if What shall I do? and walked away. What shall I do, for she turns against you because of your I like her very much? S. P. G.

Make her jealous by paying attention as she would make a poor wife. to some other girl. If she really likes A'M (wenty-five, fairly good looking, you she will treat you more kindly Call Again. pretty popular. I have been corre- when she sees she may lose your love.

position for her sake, but have been Do you think I was badly insulted, and changed internally. The dusty, dim had yet ended in a great shock at the unable to do so. I am sure my love is in this case should I give the girl up returned, but if I tell her how I am or shall I go to her house again? fixed I fear she will turn against me. AM nineteen and keep company with Another young man also cares for her,

J. K. W. I were a stranger. I have asked her It is just to tell the young lady frankly invitation to call again. she says yes. One night I walked up to afford to marry at present. If she really He Is Not Too Young. her, and she turned her back on me loves you she will wait for you, and if Dear Betty: S. P. G. lack of money she is not worth having,

You should have compiled with the young lady's wishes and accompanied light, beautiful, delicately rich; a place her to her friend's house. Accept her of much white enamel and dead gold, her to her friend's house. Accept her

The New

THIS STORY BEGAN January 18.

East Lynne

By Clara Morris

Author of "Stage Life," "A Pasteboard Crown," and others.

(Copyrighted, 1907, by Clara Morris.) SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.
Pidilip Keith, a young New York physician, who lives with his erratte, brilliant grandfather, Prof. Keith, is about to marry happine Cuyler, an acknowledged beauty. His grandfather in sending Daphne a pearl neek lace the day before the wedding addresses the gift to her in her married name, which is considered a bad omen. Philip manages the business affairs of an invalid cousin, Mrs. Marr, whose schoolairl daughter, Olive, secretly loves him and is madly jealous of Daphne. It had been Prof. Keith's hope that Philip and Olive might some day marry, and the Professor warns Philip of the danger of marrying so beautiful a woman as Daphne, Philip laugns at the warning. "Turk" Belden, a multi-millionaire, who has wasted his life in extravagant dissipation, has fallen in love with Daphne, but site is essemingly unsware of his mad adoration. Belden does not attend the wedding, but views the marriage party from a distance as they leave the church. Then he starts on a cruise of the Mediterranean. SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER IV. Three Years Later.

Keith had said "When Daphne reigns here this house will bloom inside as well as outside."

And now the old house, from being the most severe, had become the gayest of course, absent-mindedly, without one that faced the iron-fenced small park. The spring flowers in overflowing window-boxes laughed up at the drooping wistaria; the shades were drawn higher up, showing the frilly in- Keith and Olive Marr are found the side curtains tied back with gay ribbon. Sometimes the beautiful profile of a lady reading was seen at one window, dimmed, her splendid sapphire eyes while more often at another a glimpse still mistly tender when they were of a toddling baby giri, with a flowerfair face, who held upon her small white sleeve arm a pink-breasted cockatoo of such amazing amiability that wher the child in an outburst of affection gave it a rumpling embrace with both arms the bird made no attempt to bite with its hooked beak, only miraculously escaped and clambered sidewise wee face that yet bears a strange, fionto the window sill, where it proceeded to cut to pieces the hanging shade cord, to its own and the child's satisfaction.

ting up pencils, toothpicks and writ-ing paper that had won for ft the surprising name of Scissors. Even at the words to the mother who has been an basement windows, where bad street boys would not permit flowers to bloom, there were healthy little evergreens in ears sat and purred.

An Odd Change.

darkness of the two drawing-rooms, suddenness of her taking off, for her the heavy, monumental pieces of black life had gone out as swiftly as a canwalnut, ugliest of valuable woods, die's flame might have passed in a were gone. It had become a place of strong draught. of the clear yellow tones Daphne loved so ardently. Many white rugs lay Daphne's mistaken idea of the girl's He Is Not Too Young.

Dear Betty:

Many white rugs lay about, The great piano, no longer jammed against the wall, was drawn out, draped in dim old brocade, and backed by a tall, growing, slender palm in a gray-blue, richly glazed tub—a tree that remained a few weeks on duty, then made place for a combanding pannin palm, while the other resuperlady letters, However, you are too ated at a neighboring conservatory.

Its expensive, heavy ugliness had been But oh! that "Miss Marr" had been untouched. The windows alone were as balm to the hurt pride of the girl kept immaculately clear; all the rest of who was irritated to positive bad temthe old room was left to dimness, dust per by continual allusions to her youth and peace-for which two men rose up and childishness. Struck into partedand called that elsewhere active young lip, silent wonder by the radiant beauty

Upstairs, gray-blues and white, daffodil-yellows and white, pale, soft Pompolian reds, replaced the form papers of dark blue trumpet-creepers bearing large chocolate brown blossoms, a design known to have produced both hysteria and delirium in cases of sickness. Light brass had replaced monumental black walnut, English lavish blossoms only needed perfume to prove them straight from the fields. reigned happily above stairs.

'Daphne-May!"

In the extension, that was still used "She Loves You, Too!" as a breakfast room, the innovations were indeed small, but very suggestive, table stood a child's high chair, and in one window lay a soft red She loves you, too! Oh, be worthy of cushion for the pet cat, black Tummy, and against the wall stood the tall brass cage Sciss rs condescended to occupy at night and on those occasions when guests were in the drawing-room a pink cockatoo's burning curiosity anent the security of their shoe buttons, chatelaine watches, stickpins, &c. and love; when a husband's praise dies Change had also come to the family out; when his dear flatteries are ended, in the old Keith house, but simply by the ordinary woman hides her wounded way of addition. The former occupants pride, or grief, or shame. With trem-Prof. Galbraith Keith, with his rapidly the precious webs of sentiment, of roworking old evebrows and ever watch- mantic love, and endures neglect siful eyes, who was still declaring lently to the far or near end. But a as kites without tails; still delving such incredible beauty cannot act like just beginning to taste a new pleasure naught against your dear wife's innate to recognize two or three of the symbols member the whole race of men stand

ingly asking what it could mean, and she surprisedly reminding him that it. -From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

dously characteristic of the old scholar self."

(To Be Continued)

Secondly: There is Dr. Philip Keith, erect, open-faced, clear-eyed, with a somewhat changed manner, for with increased professional status there had come to him an air, not of self-assertion, but rather of calm authority, resulting perhaps from the praise of his leagues, with whom he was a great favorite. By hard work he had extended his practice and his income.

Women liked him naturally, and he

was quick to secure and utilize that liking. Nature had fitted him out, not only with the doctor's hand of smooth. soft palm and sensitive finger tips, at once gentle and strong, but with a true gift of quick diagnosis. Often, indeed, his cool blue eyes read life or death on a patient's face by sheer instinct, before careful investigation had begun. His NOTHER spring day, three years home manner was generally kind and after that morning when Philip gentle; he had thoroughly enjoyed and appreciated all the comforts of a wellmanaged household, and a bountiful and delicate table, and if he was beginning to accept these now as a mere matter word, or look, or smile of acknowledge ment, only one person was as yet conscious of the change. In Daphne Keith, little Daphne-May

three additional occupants of the old house. Daphne, her loveliness unturned upon Philip. Baby Daphne-Max, a loving, tender little soul, whose purply blue eyes lacked the ever rising glints and sparkles of light that made so jewel-like her beautiful mother's eyes; a baby with the mothlusive resemblance to Philip Keith; a resemblance not to be traced and pinned down to any special feature that, sought, carefully disappears, only For it was the bird's ability in out- to spring forth with startling promadoring wife. Olive Marr, whose sallow plainness of

face was accentuated by the unbecomboxes, and on one or the other of them, ing black she still wore in memory of when the sun shone there, a black cat her mother's death, was now perwith small scarlet tassels in his pierced manently established in the Keith menage. "Cousin Philip"-as she habitually called him-had with Daphne's And even as it was changed ex- years before to the devoted mother. ternally, so was the old Keith house whose slow dying through the years

had been fortunate for all that sponding with and calling on about sixty girl friends, but I am beginning to think that most of them are after my bank account. Would you advise me to cut down my visiting and corresponding lists, or should I continue to associate with as many as I can until work for the last three months and am and and an and am and and an and am and a

"Mr. Belden was right when he told mamma you were the loveliest woman outside of Paradise! And you said, Philip, that Cousin Daphne had only the beauty of perfect health. And you told a wicked story! Why why, our cook has perfect health, and-well, perchintzes, simple, cleanly, pretty, whose haps you'd like to take a look at her style of beauty!"

Before that visit had ended Cousin Marr had found a moment of privacy in which she jestingly remarked to Philip:

"Ah, well, my boy, you were not

lacking in self-assurance when you

chose this wonderful girl for a wife! her, dear! Keep your affection in eviits who might not sympathize with have suffered, and we know many there in the person, first of bling hands she folds away forever all without points as unsatisfactory woman who is blessed or cursed with is haby great-grandchild goodness and worth! Only Philip, reas used in hieroglyphic picture ready to fill beauty's ears with courtly "swelling wisibly," not with flatteries, and make her forget a hus-band's neglect. With a rarely lovely (Schottische tempo.)

TEP for gentleman; counterpart for lady; open position; cross hands with partner; point right toe to second position, count one, two; point right toe back to fifth pon, count three, four, four schottische. often as the years creep on. Do not

ways specify size wanted.

You Can Learn the Barn Dance With Its Hip! Hip! Hop! in Five Minutes!



Barn Plance No. 1.

(Schottische tempo.) The quantity of material required for the medium size is 2 1-2 yeards.

TEP for gentleman—counterpart for lady, open position gentleman's right arm at waist of lady.

Left foot to fourth position, count one....

Right foot to fourth position, count one Left foot to fourth position, count one...... Hop upon left foot, count one the guimpe 2 5-8 Repeat above, beginning with right foot, four counts

gentleman holding the lady's left hand in his right

Repeat above, &c.

Hop upon left foot, two counts..... Hop upon right foot, two counts.....

Barn Dance No. 2. (Schottische tempo.)
TEP for gentleman—counterpart for lady; open position

The Barn Dance And Its Music. IE barn dance, which re-sembles the old military

schottische, and in which the 'hop" is the distinctive feature can be learned by any one in five utes. Here is good music for i "Harrigan." 'Dainty Dames."
"Four Blackberries," 'Would You
If You Could"? "A Man and a
Maid and a Moon," "Fatry Flirtations," "All the Girls Love Me' from "The Spring Chicken").
"Little Girl Like Me" (from "His Honor the Mayor"). "Moonlight on the Plantation." "My Starlight Maid' (from "The Auto Race"), chorus of "Moolbarrie," "Lemon in the Garden of Love," "Drowsy Heads," and many other songs written in schottische tempo.

Left foot to fourth position, count one Hop upon left foot, count one ... Right foot to fourth position, count one Hop upon right foot, count one ..

Make half turn; left foot to fourth position, backward, count one; hop upon left foot, count one; right foot to fourth eagerly for exact knowledge, and was the ordinary wife. Oh, 1 am hinting position, backward count one; hop upon right foot, count one. Take waltz position and make four hops, making two full turns. Repeat above, &c.

while doing the schottische step gentleman raises both where to you as with hooks of steel.

While doing the schottische step gentleman raises both was also between the schottische step gentleman raises both meant "trufe," and he doubting, and Then speak them, my boy-speak them hands (not letting go of hands), the lady passes to his left she laboring to freshen his memory and side count one, two, three, four. Repeat above, beginning convince him, and at very last succeedwith left foot; four hops forward. Repeat from beginning, ing. It was a great game, and tremeninto a snare for others and a curse for

The entire dance is danced forward.